

Two little men, having fun

Before the day is done.

They were riding bikes in the road

When they came across a big black toad.

The big black toad said what a fantastic day

For two little men having fun today.

The two little men didn't see the toad

And now he's part of the road.

# How To Read Me By: Brendan Hastings

Read me!

Read me!

Read me

to the left

then down

to the next

line.

Read me!

Read me!

From the right

to the left.

Next you

go down

to the next

line

and touch my words.

Read me!

Read me!

Read me out loud

because I

am a poem.





# Heaven By: Ellen Hírtle

Heaven is a special place,
Heaven is where I want to go.
How I will get there I don't know.
Heaven has no birds, it has angels instead.
Heaven has no ground, it has clouds.
Heaven has one leader, not many,
Heaven has no hatred, it has love.
Heaven is never loud, it is always quiet.
Heaven is not like earth.

Heaven is where people live and float on bubbles.

Heaven is where people eat not fast food but slow food.

Heaven is where people love and hope and never fight.

Heaven is never stressful,

Heaven is peaceful, calm and gentle.

Earth should be more like heaven,

Heaven on Earth, I think I like that!

#### Waterfalls By: Julíette Randazza

Crashing emerald green radiance
Flowing down to meet the soft green turf,
Powerful energetic mystic rainbows skipping down a mountain
Surging flows racing down to meet the rocky bottom.

Deep blues, sea greens, apple greens and dolphin blues Swift sea serpents writhing and twisting their way down, Explosions of water cascading down Only to be replaced by more sea green water.

Exciting brilliance like emeralds shining in the night sky Swift and brave flowing to meet the roaring water below, Never stopping to rest
Always flowing to cool the rocks below.

Cascading sapphires rolling and tumbling to the Soft coolness of the sweet green turf.

Cool and refreshing always welcoming

Weary travelers.

A gateway made of gems with water To conceal its prize. In the night starry lights shine on the Never weakening surge of water.

In the daytime radiant and strong,
Exploding past the mountain blocking

Its way flowing and reaching never thrown

Off course by shaggy gray boulders.

Sighing as a day out of eternity Finally ends.





# The Birthday Present By: Nick Silverio

Wow! This is a big present.

1 wonder if it's a bike,
Or a pet dog,
Or a big trumpet,
Or an overgrown frog.

I wonder if it's a new homework desk,
Or a fancy chair,
Or a life size doll,
Or a new head of hair.

Oh boy! Am I lucky!
Thank you so much
for this...
oversized picture of
my Great Aunt Martha?

## Indía By: Muneeba Syed

I feel the sun as hot as an oven I feel the cool breezes against my face I feel the bumpy rocks under my feet While I walk on the uneven roads I hear people talking, Birds honking, Shop bells jingling And cars going as fast as they can While hooting at other people I smell stinky gasoline But I also smell the scents of Different delicious dishes. I see houses as tall as trees And the sky as blue as the sea But what I am in is what Counts the most





